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Rehearsal Script

Project No: 1/LDL J 184S

"DOCTOR WHO" 7D

'Strange Matter' (W/T)

by

Pip and Jane Baker

EPISODE FOUR

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'DOCTOR WHO' 7D - 'Strange Matter' - EPISODE FOUR

CAST:

THE DOCTOR
MEL
THE RANI
BEYES
FAROON
URAK
IKONA
EINSTEIN AND SCIENTISTS (N/S)
LAKERTYANS (N/S)

SETS:

Centre of Leisure Interior
Eyrie/Portal to Eyrie
Spherical Chamber in Lab
Lab/Arcade Section of Lab
Tardis Console Room
Rani's Tardis workroom

MODEL SHOTS:

Lab complex.
Centre of Leisure
Upper Atmosphere/Deep Space

O.B.:

Ext. Lab Grounds
Ext. Path outside Lab
Ext. Vicinity of Rani's Tardis
Ext. Vicinity of Doctor's Tardis

* * * *

"DOCTOR WHO" 7D

'Strange Matter' (W/T)

by

Pip and Jane Baker

EPISODE FOUR

REPRISE FROM EPISODE THREE

1. INT. SPHERICAL CHAMBER. DAY.

(THE PURPLE
LIQUID SEEMS
TO BE COURSING
ALONG THE
RIVULETS OF
THE BRAIN A
LITTLE LESS
SLUGGISHLY)

inc Rani.

(Dr bweebed)

SYNTHEZIZED VOICE: The barrier
to understanding Time is empirical
thinking. I suggest a lateral approach.

(A LARGE SCREEN,
LINKED TO THE
BRAIN, IS ILLUMINATED
AND BECOMES
SCORED WITH
CHANGING EQUATIONS)

2. INT. LABORATORY. DAY.

(THE RANI TURNS
FROM THE
SPHERICAL CHAMBER)

RANI: (TO MEL) The Doctor's well
being is in your hands now. Remember
that!

(TO URAK)

Take her back to the arcade.

(URAK BUNDLES
MEL TO THE
ARCADE)

3. INT. ARCADE. DAY.

(PITCHED IN FROM
THE LABORATORY
BY URAK, MEL,
SMOULDERING WITH
RESENTMENT,
STUMBLES TO
HER KNEES AT
THE FOOT OF
THE DOCTOR'S
CABINET)

*Uruk holding
mel*

URAK: (TO BEYUS) Lakertyan ...
you will be ... responsible ...
for this creature's ... behaviour.

he throws Mel

(HOLD ON MEL
GAZING IN
DISTRESS AT
THE INCARCERATED
DOCTOR)

U,

Uruk goes twice lab

10

4. INT. LABORATORY. DAY.

(THE ENCRUSTED,
GNARLED ASTEROID
ON THE MONITOR
SCREEN IS
CASTING ITS
SHADOW OVER
THE PLANET OF
LAKERTYA.

Rani comes from
son Ch.

THE RANI IS
STUDYING IT
AND PLOTTING
CALCULATIONS.

URAK LOSES
DEFERENTIALLY
TO HER SIDE)

URAK: Time is getting ... very short
if ... we are to be ... ready for
the ... Solstice, Mistress.

RANI: I'm aware of that.

14

O.B.1.

EXT. GROUNDS OUTSIDE LABORATORY COMPLEX. DAY.

(ALL FOUR VEINED
EYES WIDE
AND STARING,
THE TETRAP GUARD
(WHO GAVE CHASE
IN EP.3) STANDS
BENEATH A
TREE SCANNING
THE SURROUNDING
COUNTRYSIDE.

AS IT MOVES ON,
CAMERA TILTS.

IKONA'S HEAD
POKES FROM
THE BRANCHES.

OPTING FOR
VERTICAL RATHER
THAN LATERAL
THINKING IN
HIS DEFENCE AGAINST
THE TETRAP QUAD-
VIEW, IKONA
HAS ANOTHER OF
HIS HIDES IN
THE TREE.

AFTER ESTABLISHING
IT IS SAFE,
HE EASES CLEAR
OF THE CAMOUFLAGE)

END O.B.1.

15

5. INT. LABORATORY. DAY.

(BANGLES, GOLD
IN COLOUR, GLINT
AS THE RANI
EXTRACTS THEM
FROM A CUPBOARD)

R₁

URAK:

RANI: The Doctor must have had assistance from the Lakertyans. *rebel*

RANI *mmmm*

URAK: It would be more ... effective ... release the ... insects and kill ... all the Laker ... tyans ...

U₁

Sniffing

RANI: Too drastic.

URAK: It is unchar ... acteristic ... of the Mistress ... to be senti ... mental.

R₂

RANI: Sentiment doesn't come into it. Wasting a resource does! Until this experiment is successfully concluded, I can't be certain I won't need them as a labour force.

N₂

*She takes
bangle box +
gives it to her*

(SHE THRUSTS THE
BANGLES AT
URAK)

Selective retribution will bring any dissidents to heel!

26

O.B. 2.

EXT. GROUNDS OUTSIDE LABORATORY COMPLEX DAY.

(IKONA MOVING
PURPOSEFULLY
TOWARDS THE
LABORATORY COMPLEX
(O.S.)

END O.B. 2.

5

6. INT. EYRIE. DAY.

(IN THE FETID MURK,
TETRAPS FLOP FROM
THE RAFTERS AND
BOUND FOR THE EXIT,
UNDER THE GUIDANCE
OF URAK.)

15-

With cone
in hands

==

see URAK picking up his gun giving it to T.Trap

his gun by the side
cut to Mel & Beyus.

T.Trap's passing. They look after
7. INT. ARCADE. DAY. them + look to

(TIGHT ON THE
COMATOSED DOCTOR.

Dr

CU Dr in cabinet.

IN SINGLE FILE,
LED BY URAK,
REFLECTIONS OF
TETRAPS, COMING
FROM THE EYRIE,
CAN BE SEEN IN
THE CABINET'S GLASS
FRONT.

MEL AND BEYUS
WATCH THEM PASS)

*With care for
part 11.*

On to page 11.

To. Stalking

- 10 -

O.B. 3.

EXT. PATH OUTSIDE LABORATORY. COMPLEX. DAY.

+ Model.

(REACTING TO
SOMETHING O.S.
IKONA DROPS TO
THE GROUND.

SNAKING INDIAN
FASHION THROUGH
THE UNDERGROWTH,
IKONA WITNESSES
THE EXITING FROM
THE LABORATORY
COMPLEX OF THE
TROOP OF TETRAPS.

LED BY URAK, - carrying bangal.
THERE IS A
MILITARY PRECISION
AS THEY MARCH BY.

chest of
bangal.
guns.

FROM IKONA'S
GROUND LEVEL
VIEWPOINT, THE
TETRAPS' HAIRY
LEGS STAMP PAST
WITH A SINISTER
TATTOO OF
SOUND AND SHADOW.

HAVING WAITED
FOR THEM TO PASS,
IKONA RISES
TO FOLLOW) he wonders what
they're up to

END O.B. 3.

20

8. INT. LABORATORY. DAY.

concerned

(ACTIVITY IN THE
CRYSTAL TANK
IS ON THE INCREASE.)

TINY LIGHTS ARE
WINKING ON EVERY
INSTRUMENT INDICATOR
AND THE PROCESSING
IS GATHERING INTO
HECTIC PACE.

PERTURBED, THE
RANI IS ATTEMPTING
TO STEM THE RISING
TIDE OF ENERGY -
A PARTICULARLY
LOUD CRACK FROM
THE CATALYST ECHOES)

act b 063.

8

89 Lab.

Rani still at it getting mixed.
- 12 -
everything getting more + more
hectic.

9. INT. ARCADE. DAY.

(MEL STANDS BESIDE
THE DOCTOR'S CABINET)

MEL: She might think she's harnessed
the brain of a Time Lord, but she's
reckoned without one thing.

(HER REMARK IS
ADDRESSED TO
BEYUS WHO IS
PASSING WITH
THE TETRAP FEEDING
YOKE)

BEYUS: What's that?

MEL: The Doctor's character!

(UNNOTICED BY
MEL AND BEYUS,
THE DOCTOR'S LIPS
ARE MOVING
ALMOST IMPERCEPTIBLY.
A TWITCH IS
DEVELOPING IN
HIS CHEEK)

Something to everybodys count.
can't be to fed Tetrap's
they're all gone. 12

10. INT. LABORATORY. DAY.

R

(ACTIVITY IN THE
CRYSTAL TANK IS ON
THE INCREASE, AS IS
THE CRACKING OF THE
CATALYST.

URGENTLY, THE RANI
OPENS THE PANEL
TO THE SPHERICAL
CHAMBER TO BE
ASSAILED BY A BEDLAM
OF VOICES AND A
FURY OF ERRATIC,
PULSATING LIGHTS)

R

11. INT. SPHERICAL CHAMBER. DAY.

(THE FURROWED BRAIN
APPEARS ABOUT TO
BURST ITS BLOOD
VESSELS AND
THE SHEET OF NERVES
IS ALL OF A QUIVER)

SYNTHESIZED VOICES: (OVERTALKING
EACH OTHER) I still assert electron
position pairs can be prevented from
recombining into photons.

THE DOCTOR *v/o* Really! This is not
the place for double entendres!

FIRST VOICE *v/u* You are all contributing
gibberish!

SECOND VOICE: My theory will provide
the formula.

THE DOCTOR *v/o* A fool and his formula
are soon parted.

FIRST VOICE: Outrageous polemics!

THE DOCTOR *v/o* Gentlemen! Such hostility!
Remember - blessed are the piemakers
for they shall make light pastry!

(GREAT SLURPS AND
BURPS OF VOLCANIC
PROPORTIONS ERUPT
FROM THE TANK.

THE CATALYST IS
CRACKING LIKE A
DEMENTED HOWITZER,
AND THE SIGNAL
LIGHTS BLINK AND
FLASH IN SCINTILLATING
DISCORD.

SYNTHESIZED VOICES
OVERTALKING EACH
OTHER)

SYNTHESIZED VOICES: It is a fundamental postulate that all motion is relative.

THE DOCTOR: You wouldn't say that if you'd met my uncle!

FIRST VOICE: Dismissing opposition as decadent heresy is the refuge of the reactionary!

THE DOCTOR: Ah well, every dogma has its day.

SECOND VOICE: Perhaps we should all take a sabbatical.

THE DOCTOR: Or a number three bus!

RANI: I'll kill him! (cont ...)

(PURSUED BY THE
PANDEMONIUM, THE
RANI DASHES INTO
THE LABORATORY TOWARDS
THE ARCADE)

RANI: (cont) I'll kill him.

(SHE PICKS UP
A PHIAL AS SHE
GOES)

She looks into
her bracelet

She grabs phial from necklace

NEW PAGE

- 16a -

EPISODE FOUR

CONTINUATION
OF SCENE 11

SYNTHEZISED VOICE: I deny
the uncertainty principle is
incompatible with the thermo-dynamically
irreversible process

SYNTHEZISED VOICE: The uncertainty
principle is a superstition of the
scientifically inept.

DOCTOR'S VOICE: Oh indubitably - er,
I think.

SYNTHEZISED VOICE: The hypothesis that
negative gravitational mass will produce
Time reversal, is untutored speculation.

SYNTHEZISED VOICE: I have proved
conclusively that the relativistic shift
for the star B Sirius is over thirty times
that expected.

DOCTOR'S VOICE: I'd say you're looking
back in retrospect.

SYNTHEZISED VOICE: It is stated in the
Special Theory and has been demonstrated,
that an increase in velocity will increase
mass.

DOCTOR'S VOICE: Does that mean the faster
a fat man runs, the fatter he will get?

12. INT. ARCADE. DAY.

(A BEMUSED MEL
GAWPS + EVERY
CABINET IS
STEAMED UP!

SOME ARE RATTLING
SLIGHTLY, AS IF
THE OCCUPANTS ARE
EXPERIENCING
SPASMS OF
AGITATION.

ABDICATING ANY
PRETENCE OF
COMPOSURE, THE
RANI RUNS IN)

RANI: Quickly! Disconnect The
Doctor!

(FRENETICALLY THE
RANI UNPLUGS THE
DOCTOR'S CABINET.

IMMEDIATELY, THE
COMMOTION BEGINS
TO SUBSIDE.

UNSEEN BY THE
RANI, MEL UNLATCHES
THE DOCTOR'S
CABINET)

The idiot provoked multiple
schizophrenia!

MEL: Congratulations. (cont...)

(THE RANI FROWNS)

MEL: (cont) You brought us here.

RANI: And I can dispose of you!

(STILL TREMBLING
WITH RAGE, SHE
PRODUCES THE
MINUTE PHIAL,
SCRABBLES WITH
THE STOPPER.
from her come balet.
UNSEEN BY HER,
THE DOCTOR'S
EYES OPEN)

This will rid me of the pair of you.

(THE DOOR OF THE
DOCTOR'S CABINET
FLIPS OPEN.

HE SPRINGS OUT -
AND GRABS THE
RANI!

cello
THE PHIAL JOLTS
FROM HER GRASP!

FRANTICALLY, MEL
TRIES TO CATCH
IT.

FUMBLES, IT
FALLS TO THE
FLOOR -

- BUT, TO MEL'S
RELIEF, DOESN'T
BREAK!)

THE DOCTOR: Quickly, Mel! Don't just
stand there! Help me!

retire
(TOGETHER THEY
GRAPPLE WITH
THE SQUIRMING
RANI)

RANI: Let go of me! You interfering maniac -!

(- STUFF HER IN
THE CABINET -)

You'll pay for this ~~with your~~ -

(- AND SLAM SHUT
THE DOOR,
MUFFLING HER
THREATS!

RIPPING OFF HIS
POLYTHENE COLLAR,
THE DOCTOR USES
THE ATTACHED TUBES
TO TIE THE LATCH,
SECURING IT!)

MEL: You should've put that round her neck. Given her a taste of her own medicine! *switchon?*
lets give her a taste of her own medicine

THE DOCTOR: Two wrongs don't make a left turn ... (cont ...) *right* .

(HIS VOICE TAKES
A DYING FALL -
BRANDISHING AN
ELECTRONIC NET,
A TETRAP IS
COMING FROM THE
DIRECTION OF
THE EYRIE.

ALREADY THE
STALKING CREATURE
IS BETWEEN THEM
AND THE LABORATORY.

THEY ARE TRAPPED.

GALLANTLY THE
DOCTOR SHIELDS
MEL FROM THEIR
ADVERSARY.

THROUGHOUT, THE
RANI IS THUMPING
ON THE CABINET)

THE DOCTOR: (cont) (TO TETRAP)
Er - she's just testing. Um - for
a design fault ... (cont...)

(THE NET IS
WHIRLING, READY
TO BE CAST AS THE
TETRAP ADVANCES.

A BRITTLE SNAP!

THE CREATURE LOOKS
DOWN, IT HAS
STEPPED ON THE
PHIAL!

A GREEN, LUMINOUS
FUNGUS IS SPREADING
FROM ITS FOOT.

THE CONTAMINATION
SWIFTLY BEGINS TO
TAKE EFFECT.

PALSY CONVULSES
THE TETRAP'S
FURRY FRAME.

THEN, WITH STRANGLED
GASPS, IT CRUMBLES
TO THE FLOOR.

DRASTICALLY CLEARING
THE NET FROM THEIR
PATH, THE DOCTOR
DRAPES IT OVER A
NEARBY CABINET (NOT
THE ONE HOUSING THE
RANI))

Dave Colvin

*

- 21 -

THE DOCTOR: (cont) Waste net want
net!

(HE AND MEL GO
TOWARDS THE
LABORATORY)

E-12. 8⁷ 13.

- 21 -

13. INT. CENTRE OF LEISURE. DAY.

(STORM TROOPER FASHION,
THE TETRAPS CLATTER
ALONG THE GANTRY,
DESCEND THE SPIRAL
STAIRCASE BURST ONTO
THE SMALL PLAZA AND
DRAG LAKERTYANS OUT OF
THE CUBICLES.

FROM THE GANTRY URAK,
CUSPIDS BARED AND FORKED
TONGUE DARTING, OVERSEES
AS THE BOX OF BANGLES IS
DUMPED IN FRONT OF A
LAKERTYAN).

URAK: Put those on the ... legs of
all the ... Lakertyans ...

(PANICKING, THE LAKERTYAN
SCURRIES FOR THE EXIT.
TO REACH IT, HE HAS TO PASS
UNDER THE GLOBE. URAK DABS
HIS MINI COMPUTER BRACELET.
THE GLOBE RELEASES ONE INSECT
WHICH SWOOPS DOWN ONTO THE
RUNAWAY LAKERTYAN ... AND
KILLS HIM. ANOTHER LAKERTYAN IS
THRUST BY A TETRAP TOWARDS
THE BOX.)

URAK: Disobey and ... you will also ...
die ... *I will release the
killer insects from the
globe*

(THE SUBJUGATED LAKERTYAN
FIXES THE GOLD BANGLES TO
HIS COWERING COMPATRIOT'S
ANKLES. A TETRAP HAULS
FAROON ON TO THE PLAZA FOR
A BANGLE TO BE CLAMPED TO
HER ANKLE)

FAROON: Why are you doing this?
We have co-operated.

THEN ON WITH SCENE TO THE END

13. INT. CENTRE OF LEISURE. DAY.

(STORM TROOPER FASHION,
THE TETRAPS CLATTER
ALONG THE GANTRY,
DESCEND THE SPIRAL
STAIRCASE. BURST ONTO
THE SMALL PLAZA AND
DRAG LAKERTYANS
OUT OF THE CUBICLES.

FROM THE GANTRY
URAK, CUSPIDS BARED
AND FORKED TONGUE
DARTING, OVERSEES
AS THE GOLD BANGLES
ARE FIXED TO THE
COWERING LAKERTYANS'
ANKLES.

A TETRAP HAULS
FAROON ONTO THE
PLAZA AND ROUGHLY
CLAMPS A BANGLE TO
HER ANKLE)

FAROON: Why are you doing this? We
have co-operated.

URAK: Silence, Lakert ... yan!
There have ... been too many ...
unfriendly acts ...!

FAROON: Not by us. This is unjust.
At least tell us what these are for.

URAK: I will demon ... strate with ~~the~~
~~greatest~~ pleasure ...

(HIS TALONS DAB
THE BUTTONS ON A
FACSIMILE OF THE
RANI'S MINI-
COMPUTER BRACELET.

A JEWEL IN A BANGLE
ENCIRCLING A
LAKERTYAN'S ANKLE
BEGINS TO GLOW.

INSTINCTIVELY THE
OTHERS DRAW AWAY
FROM THE UNFORTUNATE
VICTIM.

AN INCANDESCENT
HEAT WHITES THE
'EXAMPLE' OUT
ALL THAT REMAINS
IS AN IVORY
SKELETON.

PAN TO IKONA
WATCHING FROM A
CONCEALED POSITION
ON THE GANTRY)

14. INT. SPHERICAL CHAMBER. DAY.

THE DOCTOR: 'Once more into the breach ...'

(HEAD POKED INTO
THE ROCKET
LAUNCHER'S
BREECH, THE
DOCTOR IS PEERING
UPWARDS)

M,

MEL: Before this regeneration you were keen on cats. And you know what curiosity did to them!

THE DOCTOR: I should leave the quotes to the expert!

D,

(PULLING HIS HEAD
CLEAR, HE PATS
THE ROCKET LAUNCHER)

B,

Fixed trajectory.

M,

D,

MEL: It isn't all that'll be fixed if we don't get out of here!

THE DOCTOR: So the target's the asteroid ... which, any moment now, will reach the Solstice.

(IN QUICK, FUSSED
MOVEMENTS, HE
DARTS ABOUT,
POKING AND PRYING)

And I'm positive that's the deadline.
He who dares, spins - (cont ...)

(THE DOCTOR
SPINS A DIAL)

THE DOCTOR: (cont) Whoops!

(IMMEDIATELY THE
LARGE SCREEN
LIGHTS UP.)

THE DOMINANT
FEATURE ON THE
SCREEN IS A
COLOSSAL STAR:
A SUN THAT IS
BURNING WITH
SPURTING GUSHERS
OF FIRE SPIKING
INTO SPACE FROM
ITS SURFACE.

A SUBTLE CHANGE
TAKES PLACE.

A WHITE SPOT ON
THE FIERY SURFACE
SPREADS
MALIGNANTLY)

Cue + Cut

A supernova ...

(IN A SEARING
FLASH THAT
BLANCHES EVERY-
THING IN THE
CHAMBER, THE
STAR EXPLODES)

15. INT. STUDIO EXTERIOR CENTRE OF LEISURE. DAY.

(URAK IN THE LEAD,
THE TETRAPS QUIT
THE CENTRE OF LEISURE)

*he's not doing
what I want* - Ikanat favoort all
Takertyans all bangled.

*M 502X.
on to 27.*

16. INT. CENTRE OF LEISURE. DAY.

(IKONA STANDS WITH
FAROON BESIDE THE
IVORY SKELETON)

dead man

IKONA: I'll try and contact the
Doctor. He may be able to help.

(HE MOVES TOWARDS THE
SPIRAL STAIRCASE)

17. INT. ARCADE. DAY.

(PETULANT KICKS
AND THUMPS
SPASMODICALLY
RATTLE THE
RANI'S CABINET.

Beyus
WEARING THE
FEEDING YOKE,
BEYUS RETURNS
TO THE ARCADE.

PERPLEXED BY
THE FURORE,
AVOIDING THE
FALLEN TETRAP,
HE APPROACHES
THE CABINET.

THE RANI PRESSES
HER FACE AGAINST
THE GLASS FRONT,
DISTORTING HER
HANDSOME FEATURES)

RANI: Beyus? Is that you, Beyus?
Let me out!

(NO RESPONSE)

D'you hear me? Open this door!

(NO RESPONSE)

Beyus ... if you place any value on
your people's lives ... you'll release
me ...!

(BEYUS'S FACE IN
AN AGONY OF
INDECISION)

18. INT. SPHERICAL CHAMBER. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR AND
MEL LOOKING AT
THE SCREEN)

THE DOCTOR: Do you realise how close
the Rani must have taken her Tardis
in recording this?

(THE STAR IS
REDUCED TO A MOLTEN
LUMP: A MINIATURE
OF ITS FORMER SIZE)

MEL: All I realise is we've just seen
what she intends to happen to
Lakertya! Can she do it?

THE DOCTOR: Not by my reckoning.
The only known detonator for
exploding a Strange Matter asteroid,
is Strange Matter itself.

MEL: But you said Strange Matter
is incredibly heavy.

THE DOCTOR: A lump the size of a ~~this brain~~
~~cubic metre~~ - er, a ~~large suitcase~~ -
would weigh as much as ~~your earth~~
~~an entire planet~~.

(THE DOCTOR HAS
WANDERED FURTHER IN AND
IS INSPECTING A
SHEAF OF VERTICAL
TRANSPARENT TUBES
SUSPENDED ABOVE THE
CRUCIBLE.)

EACH TUBE IS PARTLY
FILLED WITH DIFFERENT
COLOURED GRANULES)

MEL: Could she be using the brain
to come up with a formula ...

THE DOCTOR: ... for a lightweight
substitute? ~~Might explain why she
needs a crucible.~~ *could be something*

D)

(HE STILL PROWLS
RESTLESSLY ARMS
FLAPPING)

MEL: Then - haven't we found the
answer?

THE DOCTOR: Not completely. What
I can't fathom -

(POINTING TO THE
DEAD STAR)

Bret

- is why the Rani took such an
~~incredible~~ risk to record a
Supernova.

M)

MEL: To discover how to reconstruct
the same event.

THE DOCTOR: More than that. She
wouldn't simply be interested in a
display of pyrotechnics. Too
negative.

(LOOKING AROUND,
BAFFLED)

D)

She'd have a deeper motive.

(JABBING A FOREFINGER
IN EACH TEMPLE)

M)

The answer's in here!

MEL: Calm down! Let's apply a bit
of logic, shall we? What is it you
can contribute that those other
geniuses can't?

M.
D. ~~Stet~~

THE DOCTOR: A knowledge of Time!
~~Oh a great discovery!~~ yes mm

(HOPPING ABOUT IN
FRUSTRATION)

~~Stet~~ ~~I'd worked that out ages ago!~~

(HE HAS FETCHED
UP BY THE DOOR -
REACTS WITH ALARM AT
SOMETHING IN THE
LAB)

118.

Mto 33

19. INT. LABORATORY. DAY.

(THE RANI IS
ON HER WAY TO
THE SPHERICAL CHAMBER)

4

20. INT. SPHERICAL CHAMBER. DAY.

(IN THE CONFUSION,
MEL DIVES BEHIND
THE BRAIN, BUT
THE DOCTOR, FLUSTERED,
FAILS TO MARSHAL
HIS THOUGHTS BEFORE
THE RANI ENTERS.)

SHE GLANCES AT
THE SCREEN)

RANI: So now you know ...

THE DOCTOR: Not the full story.
The last chapter's missing.

(DETERMINED TO
DIVERT HER
FROM DISCOVERING
MEL, HE INDICATES
THE BRAIN)

Keeping quiet, isn't it?

RANI: Perhaps, unlike you, it speaks
only when it's got something
intelligent to say.

(GRADUALLY THE
RANI IS SHIFTING
HER POSITION IN
AN ATTEMPT TO
LOCATE MEL)

THE DOCTOR: Possibly. On the other
hand, it could be wondering why you
want Helium Two. (cont...)

(ANGLE TO SHOW
MEL RETREATING
AROUND THE BRAIN
TO STAY OUT OF
THE PROWLING RANI'S
SIGHT)

THE DOCTOR: (cont) That is why
you're seeking to explode Strange
Matter, isn't it? To reproduce
Helium Two?

(MEL IS BACKED
INTO AN ALCOVE
BENEATH THE
ROCKET'S BREECH,
IT'S SHADOW
PROVIDES A SAFE
HARBOUR)

R, M,

RANI: The last chapter, Doctor?
The denouement?

(CROSSING TO THE
SCREEN'S CONTROL'S,
THE RANI SPINS
THE DIALS)

In the aftermath of the explosion,
Helium Two will fuse with the upper
zones of the Lakertyan atmosphere
to form a shell of chronons.

(A GRAPHIC
ILLUSTRATES HER
WORDS: A SHELL
CRYSTALLIZES
ABOUT THE DEAD
STAR)

I don't have to tell you what
chronons are, Doctor.

THE DOCTOR: (BITTERLY) Indeed you
don't. Discrete particles of Time.

RANI: In the same millisecond the chronon shell is being formed -

(A FURTHER SPIN
OF THE DIAL)

- the hothouse effect of the gamma rays will cause the primate cortex of the brain to go into chain reaction.

(THE GRAPHIC IS
AGAIN ILLUSTRATING
HER WORDS: THE GAP
BETWEEN THE CHRONON
SHELL AND THE DEAD
STAR'S SURFACE IS
FILLING IN)

Multiplying until the gap between shell and planet is filled.

(DESPITE HIMSELF,
THE DOCTOR IS
BEGUILED BY THE
HYPOTHESIS
BEING DEMONSTRATED
ON THE SCREEN)

THE DOCTOR: A Time Manipulator?
You're going to turn this planet into a Time Manipulator!

(RANI, A SMALL
SMILE OF TRIUMPH)

RANI: A cerebral mass capable of dominating and controlling Time anywhere in the Cosmos.

(THE DOCTOR SHAKES
HIMSELF: INDIGNATION
OUSTING ADMIRATION)

THE DOCTOR: I can't believe ... A Time Manip - this - this monstrosity will give you the ability to - to change the - the order of Creation!

M R
RANI: Creation's chaotic. I'll introduce order. Wherever evolution has taken the wrong route, I'll redirect it.

(STARING AT HIS ARROGANT PROTAGONIST, THE DOCTOR SILENTLY MOUTHS 'REDIRECT')

That planet you're so obsessed with - Earth - I shall return to the Cretaceous Age. The potential of the dynosaurs was never fully realised.

THE DOCTOR: Shakespeare ... Louis Pasteur ... Michelangelo ~~Elis~~ even Mrs. Malaprop ... will never have existed ... !

1122

NEW PAGE

- 37 -

EPISODE FOUR

ADDITION TO THE
BEGINNING OF
SCENE 21 -
AFTER STAGE
DIRECTION - BEFORE
DIALOGUE.

RANI: (VOICE) Your concern with
those minions on earth is pathetic.
They're an inferior species.

DOCTOR: (VOICE) To be cast into
oblivion.

RANI: (VOICE) Why not?

DOCTOR: (VOICE) The same with Lakertya?
All life on this planet would become
extinct.

DELETE FIRST LINE OF DOCTOR'S DIALOGUE
THEN ON WITH SCENE.

Does URAK bring back
the bangle box.

21. INT. LABORATORY. DAY.

(IN THE DARKNESS
OF THE ENTRANCE,
URAK IS
EAVESDROPPING)

THE DOCTOR: (VOICE) And all life
on this planet would become
extinct.

RANI: (VOICE) An unfortunate
side effect.

THE DOCTOR: (VOICE) Every living
creature left behind ... will be
exterminated.

RANI: (VOICE) Of which you will
be one, Doctor.

THE DOCTOR: (VOICE) While you
float off safely in your Tardis.

RANI: (VOICE) Oh, I shall be
back. Once the turbulence has
passed.

22. INT. SPHERICAL CHAMBER. DAY.

THE DOCTOR: I believed you were a psychopath without murderous intent. I withdraw that qualification -

(HE STOPS AS
CALCULATIONS
START CLICKING
UP ON THE
SCREEN, STARTLING
BOTH HIM AND
THE RANI.

SYNTHESIZED VOICE:
DIALOGUE CORRESPONDING
WITH CALCULATIONS
ON THE SCREEN)

SYNTHESIZED VOICE: Eighty-seven k to the power of nineteen e correlated with fifty-two to the power of six-point-four, equals twenty-nine v -

THE DOCTOR: (AUTOMATICALLY) Thirty-
nine - er -

(REALISING HE HAS
AIDED THE BRAIN
TO MAKE THE
CRUCIAL BREAKTHROUGH)

[REDACTED]

SYNTHESIZED VOICE: Correction is noted. Thirty-nine to the power of v plus w ... Eureka! Objective achieved!

(SIMULTANEOUSLY,
THERE IS THE
RISING, SONIC
WHINE OF A POWER
UNIT.

THE COLOURED
GRANULES IN
THE SHEAF OF
TRANSPARENT TUBES
BEGIN TO CAVORT
AND DANCE.

THEN THE SHEAF
ROTATES.

SLOWLY AT FIRST,
BUT WITH GATHERING
MOMENTUM.

UNTIL IT IS A
BLUR OF VARIEGATED.
UNDULATING COLOURS.

ABRUPTLY THE
HIGH-PITCHED SCREECH
BECOMES MUTED.

BENEATH THE
CENTRIFUGE A
GLOBULE OF BRILLIANT,
SPARKLING SILVER
FORMS)

Loyhargil!

RANI: (QUIETLY) I knew it! I
knew they could do it!

(ELATED, EVERYTHING
BUT THE TRIUMPHANT
ACHIEVEMENT FORGOTTEN,
RANI GOES CLOSER
TO THE CRUCIBLE.

SEIZING THE
OPPORTUNITY, THE
DOCTOR PLUCKS
MEL FROM HER
HIDEAWAY AND TOGETHER
THEY SLIP OUT OF
THE CHAMBER)

| -

23. INT. LABORATORY. DAY.

Mel + Dr. make out
of sph ch.

(DASHING FROM THE SPHERICAL CHAMBER THE DOCTOR SLAPS THE LOCKING MECHANISM AND THE PANEL SLIDES SHUT.

HE AND MEL MAKE FOR THE EXIT, URAK BLOCKS THEIR WAY.

THEY CHARGE COURSE FOR THE ARCADE.

URAK HESITATES, UNDECIDED WHETHER TO RELEASE THE RANI OR CHASE AFTER THE DOCTOR AND MEL.

HE OPTS FOR THE LATTER)

15

Waste not want not.

Dr picks up his bow tie + his scarf
pick up his scarf

(He opts for the former)
(As you shore so small you keep
them leave
Bye

EP. 4

24. INT. ARCADE. DAY.

(ENTERING, URAK
TURNS IN THE
DIRECTION OF THE
EXIT.)

A MISTAKE.

FROM BEHIND,
THE ELECTRONIC
NET IS TOSSSED
BY THE DOCTOR,
AND IN A SHOWER
OF SPARKS, URAK
SINKS TO THE
FLOOR, STUNNED)

THE DOCTOR: As you snore, so shall
you sleep!

(THEY SCARPER)

*Mel + Doc enter from left with his
Benns look after them Benns - go past Benns
Doc left*

25. INT. LABORATORY. DAY.

(RE-ENTERING,
THE DOCTOR STARTS
FOR THE EXIT,
HAS A SUDDEN
THOUGHT)

THE DOCTOR: (TO MEL) Get clear
of the danger zone. I'll catch you
up.

(SHE DEPARTS.)

IN A WHIRLWIND
OF FRENZIED
ACTION, HE OPENS
AND SHUTS CUPBOARD
DOORS UNTIL HE
SNATCHES A BOTTLE
FROM A SHELF.

POCKETING THE
BOTTLE, HE IS
ABOUT TO LEAVE
WHEN HE SPOTS
HIS UMBRELLA.

GRABBING IT,
HE SCARPERS)

CUT

Labs

26. INT. ARCADE. DAY.

(BEYUS ENTERS
FROM THE
PORTAL)

PUZZLED, HE
STEPS OVER
THE TETRAP
GUARD AND
LIFTS THE
NET FROM
URAK)

from Arc

*Bevus lifts 10.
net from vrak.*

pass out

O.B. 5.A:

EXT. GROUNDS OF LABORATORY COMPLEX. DAY.

(AS MEL AND THE DOCTOR SCAMPER
FROM THE
LABORATORY (O.S.)
THEY ALMOST
COLLIDE WITH
IKONA ON HIS
WAY IN)

MEL: About turn, Ikona!

IKONA: Doctor! I've
got to talk to you!

THE DOCTOR: And you shall! Once we're
in the clear! *You have a big past
to pay Ikona we have to get the
Palestine into fighting back*
(WITH AN EMPHATIC
FLOURISH OF HIS
UMBRELLA, HE
LEADS THE EXODUS)

END O.B.5.

NEW PAGE

~~Pass 456~~ first.

45a -

*

874

26a. INT. SPHERICAL CHAMBER. DAY.

(THE RANI EXULTANT)

(^{now}
dark appears on the side-
on to 48-

NEW PAGE

- 45b -

*

26b

26b. INT. LABORATORY. DAY.

(URAK STAGGERING
TOWARDS THE SPHERICAL
CHAMBER)

(pass with ^{the branches in}
^{pass with leaves})

code +
door open

(pass out)

26a. Son Ch + Lab Complex

Rani ~~is~~ in SPCh
Bemis helps Urak twas SPCh +
panches in comb. + door opens 15

MODEL SHOT 1: + OB.5b.

Ext. Centre of Leisure.

+ Lakertyans

(pass out)

27. INT. CENTRE OF LEISURE. DAY.

(BUSTLING ALONG
THE GANTRY WITH
MEL AND IKONA,
THE DOCTOR'S
RUEFUL ATTENTION
IS ON THE
REVOLVING GLOBE)

IKONA: Doctor!

(HE GESTURES TOWARDS
FAROON AND THE
LAKERTYANS BELOW)

Tell them what you've just told
me. (TO LAKERTYANS) Then perhaps
you'll stir yourselves into fighting
back!

— Dr with M&M

28. INT. SPHERICAL CHAMBER. DAY.

Rani exultant

(MOLTEN LOYHARGIL
IS BEING POURED
INTO A MOULD.)
Urak enters
THE WARM GLOW,
TINTED BY THE
CHAMBER'S MAGENTA
LIGHT, SUFFUSES
THE RANI'S TENSE
FEATURES.

URAK, STILL
DEBILITATED
FROM BEING
STUNNED, IS
PROPPED AGAINST
THE PANEL)

U, Leopards love.

URAK: The Doctor should ... be
apprehen ... ded ...

RANI: He's irrelevant. I have the
Loyhargil. Nothing can stop me now.

(A CLOUD OF
STEAM SPUMES
AS SHE DUNKS
THE MOULD IN
A TUB OF
COOLANT)

30

Loyhargil starts to pour into
crucible

Cut to Dallas CRT
M. I. P. 46.

Dr with Brother

29. INT. CENTRE OF LEISURE. DAY.

The doctor's speech is Anished

(TIGHT ON GOLDEN
BANGLE CLAMPED
TO FAROON'S
ANKLE)

J. M. B.

Ikonat but them
FAROON: Unless you can tell us how
to remove these, we can't help you!

bangles
(FULL SHOT)

THE DOCTOR: Hmm.

(EXAMINING
THE BANGLE)

You've got to give the Rani full marks
for ingenuity.

IKONA: Maybe if we're careful, we
can cut them.

MEL: That's a daft idea! They're
bound to be booby trapped.

THE DOCTOR: Less of the pessimism,
Mel.

(GENTLY PRODDING
THE JEWEL)

Not all the cards are in the Rani's
flavour. (cont ...)

(PRISES OFF THE
JEWEL, EXPOSING
A MICRO-CIRCUIT

THE DOCTOR: (cont) If we could loop wires from here to here -

(DEMONSTRATING)

- the circuit wouldn't be broken when the bangle was opened.

(CALLING)

Mel.

(MEL'S FACE
POPS INTO
FRAME)

MEL: Yes?

THE DOCTOR: You're the computer expert. How about it?

MEL: Where am I going to get the right sort of wire?

(A VIDEO BOARD
GAME, WITH ITS
BACK RIPPED
OFF EXPOSING
THE CIRCUITRY IS
DUMPED INTO SHOT)

IKONA: (VOICE) Where there's a will, there's a ... (HE FALTERS)

THE DOCTOR: - Beneficiary! Good thinking, Ikona.

(RISING INTO
FULL SHOT)

(TO THE OTHERS) Remove the bangles. Ikona, I'm going to need your assistance to help the Lakertyans help themselves for once.

He takes him with

FAROON: Haven't you overlooked something, Doctor?

(INDICATING THE REVOLVING GLOBE)

If the Rani releases the insects in there, we'll all be dead!

She's not the
only one with
strength in her tail.

THE DOCTOR: Then we'll have to finesse her, won't we? We'll have to instigate a double bluff - a speciality of mine.

FAROON: Finesse? Sting.

THE DOCTOR: A double bluff. Speciality of mine ...

1'05

(pass out)

30. INT. SPHERICAL CHAMBER. DAY.

(REVERENTIALLY
THE RANI AND
URAK ARE LOADING
THE SLENDER
CARTRIDGE OF
LOYHARGIL INTO
A MECHANISM THAT
WILL CONVEY IT
INTO THE ROCKET'S
BREECH.

*Loyhargil going
up already
shot*

CRISPLY, DECISIVELY,
THE RANI INITIATES
THE ROCKET'S
COUNTDOWN.

THE SYNTHESIZED
VOICE COMMENCES
COUNTING LOUDLY
TO WHAT EVENTUALLY
WILL BE ZERO AND
TAKE-OFF.

ON THE MONITOR,
THE ASTEROID IS
ALMOST DIRECTLY
ABOVE THE EQUATOR
OF THE PLANET)

RANI: (TO URAK) You'll stay here,
on guard, until after lift off.

URAK: After lift off ... Mistress ...?

(THE UNREMITTING
COUNTDOWN CAN BE
HEARD FROM THE
SPHERICAL CHAMBER)

RANI: You said yourself The Doctor
could still make trouble. Remain
here and see he doesn't.

URAK: Where is the Mis ... tress
going?

RANI: To my Tardis. I want to
monitor the experiment from there.

URAK: I would prefer ... to go
with you ...

RANI: No doubt! But you can't.

(SHE EXITS.)

MOVE INTO C.U.
URAK)

35

31. INT. ARCADE. DAY.

(THE ARRIVAL OF
FAROON DISTURBS
BEYUS.

MORE SO WHEN,
AFTER CONFIRMING
ONLY HE IS PRESENT,
SHE LOOKS BACK
AND BECKONS)

6

FAROON: Doctor.

(THE DOCTOR ENTERS) *with bow tie*

2

BEYUS: You were warned not to listen to him, Faroon!

(THE DOCTOR IGNORES BEYUS AND GOES DIRECTLY TO THE LAB DOOR, WHICH HE EASES SLIGHTLY.

FAINTLY, THE COUNTDOWN CAN BE HEARD)

THE DOCTOR: When that voice reaches zero, there'll be nobody left on Lakertya to listen to me or anyone else!

FAROON: The Doctor's speaking the truth, Beyus.

(BEYUS MEETS THE
DOCTOR'S GAZE)

BEYUS: ... What is it you want me to do?

D.

THE DOCTOR: First - (INDICATING) - see who's in there. ~~Roberts anyone still by the brain if there's anyone in there~~

(BEYUS, ACCCOMPANIED BY FAROON, GOES THROUGH TO THE LAB.)

E M.

IKONA AND MEL HASTEN IN WITH LAKERTYANS)

THE DOCTOR: Quickly, Mel, all hands to the stumps.

MEL: (AUTOMATICALLY) Pumps!

~~ster~~

~~Dr Goggins late~~

(IMMEDIATELY, THEY BUSY THEMSELVES DISCONNECTING EINSTEIN'S CABINET.)

BUT IKONA, NEW TO THE ARCADE, JOINS THE DOCTOR WHO IS DISCONNECTING THE CONTROLS ON THE LOUIS PASTEUR CABINET)

DzBz

THE DOCTOR: Take good care of him, Ikona.

Mz

IKONA: He's someone important?

(HE IS PEERING INTO THE CABINET)

THE DOCTOR: They all are. Louis Pasteur will rid the planet Earth of a major scourge. He'll save the lives of tens of millions.

M,
f,
D,
he hands Mel the key to the Tardis.
D,
FAROON FROM THE
LAB DOOR:
~~I know~~ Doctor... --
FAROON: Doctor, come through.

4

32. INT. LABORATORY. DAY.

(FAROON IN HIS
WAKE, THE
DOCTOR TROTS
ACROSS THE
DESERTED LAB TO
THE SPHERICAL
CHAMBER.)

OVERSCENE THE
COUNTDOWN)

D₁

~~Dr with brown
repacks up
his
bag
mole + puts it
in his pocket.
some of Antidote~~

6

D₂



33. INT. SPHERICAL CHAMBER. DAY.

(DUMPING HIS
UMBRELLA ON
BEYUS, THE DOCTOR
HURRIES TO THE
VOICE SYNTHESIZER
WHICH IS REMORSELESSLY
INTONING THE
COUNTDOWN.

Benson Shows
DEFTLY HE STARTS
TO REARRANGE
THE CIRCUITRY.

Benson

BEYUS BECOMES
EVEN MORE BEMUSED
WHEN THE UMBRELLA
FALLS OPEN,
FIXED TO ITS
SPOKES ARE THE
GOLD BANGLES)

dialogue from 8:35:20

34. INT. ARCADE. DAY.

(MOST OF THE
CABINETS NOW
STAND EMPTY.)

IKONA IS USHERING
THE ERSTWHILE
OCCUPANTS TO
THE EXIT. + 2 LAKERTMANS

MEL CROSSES
TO THE LAB
DOOR) + 2

MEL: (CALLING) Doctor! We don't
have a -

Lab.
Sph. Ch.

Then exit sonch
& Doctor comes up
RWNt Antedote

35. INT. LABORATORY. DAY.

Down next door area

MEL: (FROM DOORWAY) - second to
spare!

M₁

M₂

(OVERSCENE THE
CONTINUING
COUNTDOWN)

BEYUS: Mel's right. I'll finish
in here, Doctor. Only you can
tackle the Rani.

(THE DOCTOR,
ABOUT TO COMPLY,
HESITATES)

THE DOCTOR: Beyus, don't leave it
too late.

BEYUS: I know what I have to do.

Ret.
MEL: Doctor! Come on!

2mz

(THE DOCTOR EXITS)

BEYUS: Go with them, Faroon.

FAROON: Can't I wait for you, Beyus?

BEYUS: You've never questioned
my actions before. This is not a good
moment to begin ...

D₂ F

(WHEN FAROON MOVES
RELUCTANTLY TO OBEY,
BEYUS TAPS THE
COMBINATION LOCK AND
STOPS INSIDE THE
SPHERICAL CHAMBER.
THE PANEL GLIDES SHUT)

f

36. INT. SPHERICAL CHAMBER. DAY.

(THE COUNTDOWN
IS APPROACHING
SINGLE FIGURES.

AS BEYUS TURNS
HIS ATTENTION
TO THE UMBRELLA,
CENTRE ON THE
ROCKET'S BREECH)

Shuts door.

- 62 -

MODEL SHOT 2:

Ext. Laboratory Complex.
Day.

TIGHT ON rocket ramp.

O.B. 6.

EXT. VICINITY OF RANI'S TARDIS. DAY.

(PERPLEXED, THE
RANI IS GLANCING
UP AT THE ROCKET
O.S.

SHE CONSULTS
HER MINI-COMPUTER-
BRACELET.

C.U. (IF POSSIBLE)
MINI-COMPUTER-
BRACELET DIAL TO
SHOW NUMBERS
TICKING OVER
IN SYNCHRONISATION
WITH THE COUNTDOWN -
THE NUMBER STALLS
ON 4!)

END O.B. 6.

8

8 15

6

37. INT. SPHERICAL CHAMBER. DAY.

(THE COUNTDOWN
IS STUCK)

SYNTHESIZED VOICE: ... Four ... four
... four ... four ...

(BEYUS IS STANDING
BY THE PANEL,
WHERE THE UMBRELLA
IS JAMMED THROUGH
THE INTERIOR
LOCKING MECHANISM
TO ENSURE THERE
CAN BE NO ENTRY
FROM THE LABORATORY.

BUT HIS EYES ARE
FOCUSSED ON THE
BRAIN.

ITS GUARD RAIL
IS HUNG WITH
GOLDEN BANGLES)

6

O.B. 7.

EXT. VICINITY OF RANI'S TARDIS. DAY.

(THE RANI AND
THE DOCTOR)

Rani
THE DOCTOR: (SHOUTING) It's over!
You're beaten, Rani!

(HE IS SOME
DISTANCE
FROM HER)

I've aborted the launch! And
The Lakertyans are preparing to attack.

RANI: You imbecile! You've signed
their death warrants!

(VICIOUSLY, SHE
STABS BUTTONS
ON HER MINI-
COMPUTER-BRACELET)

END O.B. 7.

20-

38. INT. SPHERICAL CHAMBER. DAY.

(THE BANGLES, IN
UNISON, GLOW -
THEN FLASH INTO
A SEARING WHITE
HEAT, ENVELOPING
THE BRAIN, AND
SENDING OUT
VIBRATIONS THAT
JOLT THE VOICE
SYNTHESIZER!
REACTIVATING
THE COUNTDOWN)

onto 67

39. INT. LABORATORY. DAY.

(AS THE BLAST
RAVAGES THE
LABORATORY,
WE HEAR)

spch

SYNTHESIZED VOICE: Four ... three ...
two ... one ... lift off!

see Beyus getting it.
Having a bad time.

Call your camera.

MODEL SHOT 2:a

Ext. Laboratory Complex.
Day.

TIGHT ON rocket.

Spewing smoke
and flames, the
missile rises
majestically from
the ramp.

10

Int. Spn Ch.

Beyus still having bad
time.

O.B. 8.

EXT. VICINITY OF RANI'S TARDIS. DAY.

(THE SHOCK WAVES
FROM THE LAUNCH
RUFFLE THE DOCTOR'S
HAIR AND BUFFET
THE RANI AS
SHE FLEES INTO
HER TARDIS.)

HER TARDIS
DEMATERIALISES)

END O.B. 8.

Dragées

15

MODEL SHOT 3:

Ext. Upper Atmosphere.
Deep Space.

The powerful rocket
is thrusting through
the upper atmosphere.

In curling plumes of
smoke, the rocket
jettisons its boosters
and angles towards the
asteroid.

4

O.B. 9.

EXT. GROUNDS. LABORATORY COMPLEX. DAY.

by Tarsin

(FACES UPLIFTED,
STRAINED, ANXIOUS,
MEL, FAROON,
IKONA AND
LAKERTYANS WAIT.

THE DOCTOR JOINS
THEM)

Mel Doctor...

THE DOCTOR: Not to worry, Mel.
The delay in lift off means the
rocket will miss the asteroid.

MEL: Are you certain?

THE DOCTOR: Absolutely. A miss
is as good as a smile.

(HIS ARMS ARE BEHIND
HIS BACK. CU THE
DOCTOR'S HANDS - ALL
THE FINGERS ARE CROSSED ...!)

END O.B. 9

40. INT. TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM. DAY.

(ON THE TARDIS MONITOR
SCREEN: DEEP SPACE.
EXHAUST GASES BURNING,
THE ROCKET IS APPROACHING
THE STRANGE MATTER
ASTEROID, NARROWLY MISSING
ITS TARGET, TO BECOME A
DIMINISHING OBJECT IN THE
EMPTINESS OF SPACE.)

THE SCIENTISTS ALL WATCHING,
EXCEPT EINSTEIN WHO IS
PEERING AT THE CONTROLS ON
THE CONSOLE WITH GREAT
INTEREST.

THE DOCTOR ENTERS)

D
switches off monitor

ladies

DOCTOR: This way please, gentlemen. ~~to~~ ^{other}
We'll have you back ~~home~~ in no time. ~~to~~
~~where you belong in no time~~

(HE USHERS THE SCIENTISTS
DOWN A CORRIDOR.
RETURNS FOR EINSTEIN,
STILL STUDYING THE CONTROLS)

Dr
sees them out the
door.

D4.

Albert

DOCTOR: (SMILES) I'll tell you
how to work that later, professor. Albert.

or help me.

(HE LEADS HIM OFF)

O.B. 11.

EXT. TARDIS. LAKERTYA. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR
COMES OUT OF
THE TARDIS AND
JOINS MEL,
FAROON AND IKONA)

THE DOCTOR: Goodbye, Faroon.
When I think of Beyus, I shall
remember with admiration the sacrifice
he made.

FAROON: He must have been convinced
it was the only way to be certain of
saving the rest of us.

IKONA: He'll not be forgotten.

FAROON: Nor will you, Doctor.

MEL: Well - cheerio, Ikona.

IKONA: I wish I were coming with
you.

MEL: Nobody will credit this -
least of all you - but so do I ...

IKONA: I do have another regret.

THE DOCTOR: What's that?

IKONA: After all the suffering
she's caused, the Rani has escaped
to freedom in her Tardis.

46

END O.B. 11

41. INT. RANI'S TARDIS. WORKROOM.

(CLOSE ON THE
RANI, HANGING
UPSIDE DOWN.

PULL BACK TO
REVEAL URAK.

FLAPPING TETRAPS
MILL ABOUT THE
HAPLESS RANI)

URAK: Mistress, you have ...
taught us so much ... When we get
to ... Tetrapyri ... arbus, your
... incredible ... brain will show
us ... how to conquer ... our needs.
There will ... be plasma in ...
abundance ...

(CUSPIDS BARE AS
FORKED TONGUES
LICK RODENT LIPS
IN ANTICIPATION.

CENTRE ON THE RANI)

O.B. 12.

EXT. TARDIS. LAKERTYA. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR AND MEL
TURN TO PART)

DOCTOR: Time and tide melts the
snowman.

O.B. 12.

EXT. TARDIS. LAKERTYA. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR AND
MEL TURN TO
PART)

THE DOCTOR: Oh, memory like a
dromedary!

(HE PRODUCES THE
SMALL BOTTLE
FROM HIS POCKET)

An antidote for those killer
insects in the globe. The
Rani always takes out an insurance
policy.

(ACCEPTING THE
BOTTLE, IKONA
EMPTIES IT ON
THE GROUND)

MEL: You're impossible! Why
did you do that?

IKONA: Tell her, Faroon.

FAROON: Ikona believes our people
must meet their own challenges if
they are to survive.

(THE DOCTOR
AND MEL MOVE
TOWARDS THE
TARDIS)

THE DOCTOR: Time and tide melts
the snowman.

MEL: Waits for no man!

THE DOCTOR: Who's waiting? I'm ready.

MEL: You're certainly going to take a bit of getting used to.

THE DOCTOR: Oh, I'll grow on you, Mel. I'll grow on you ...

(THEY ENTER THE
TARDIS AND AS
IT DEMATERIALISES:)

SUPPOSE CAM

Run
End
Credits:

FADE OUT